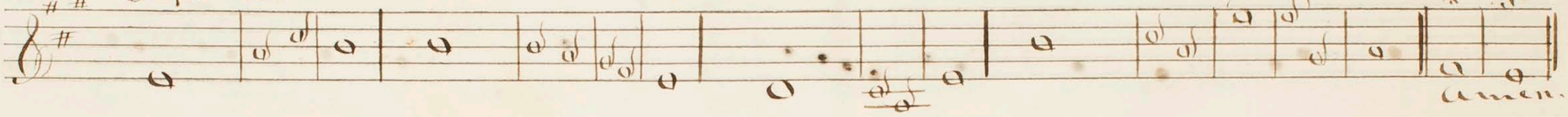
Soprano.

Star of Bethlehem.

Soprano.



THE STAR OF BETHLEHEM.

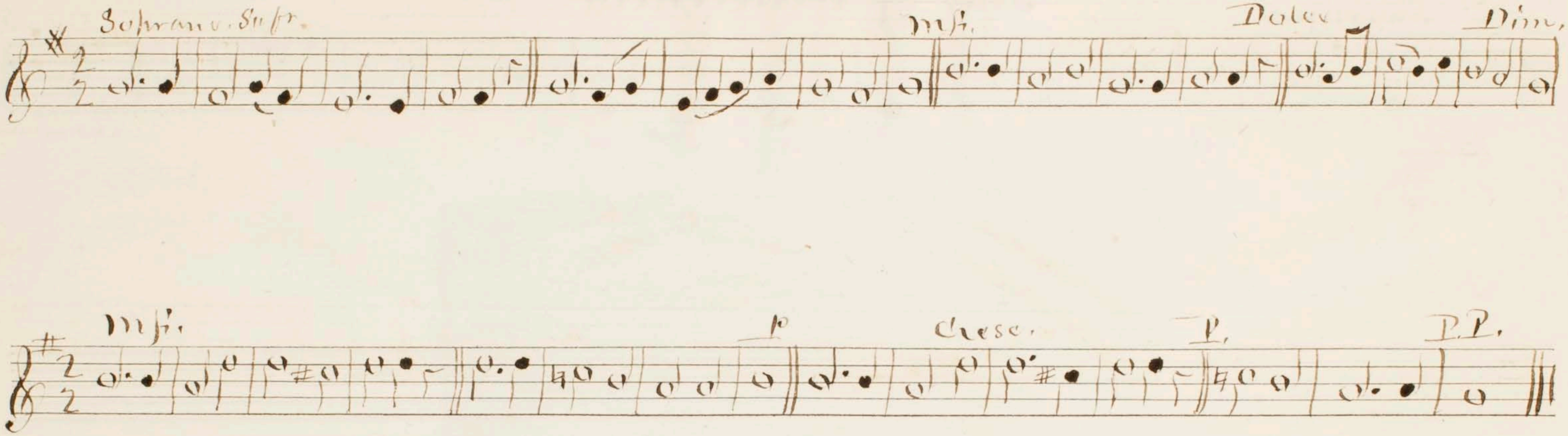
When marshall'd on the nightly plain,
  The glittering host be- | stud the | sky,
One star alone, of all the train,
  Can fix the | sinner's | wandering | eye.
Hark! hark! to God the chorus breaks,
  From every host, from | ev'ry | gem;
But one alone the Savior speaks,—
  It is the | Star, the | Star of | Bethlehem!

Once on the raging seas I rode;
  The storm was loud, the | night was | dark,
The ocean yawn'd, and rudely blow'd
  The wind that | toss'd my | foundering | bark:
Deep horror then my vitals froze,
  Death-struck, I ceas'd the | tide to | stem;
When suddenly a star arose,—
  It was the | Star, the | Star of | Bethlehem.

It was my guide, my light, my all:
  It made my dark fore- | bodings | cease;
And through the storm, and danger's thrall,
  It | led me . . to the | port of | peace.
Now safely moor'd, my perils o'er,
  I'll sing, | first . . in night's | diadem,
For ever and for evermore,
  The | Star! the | Star of | Bethlehem!

H. K. WHITE.

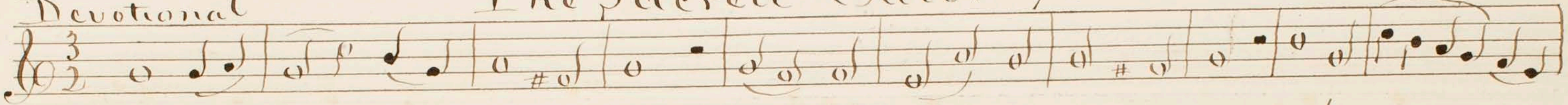
ITALY. 8s & 7s. Double.



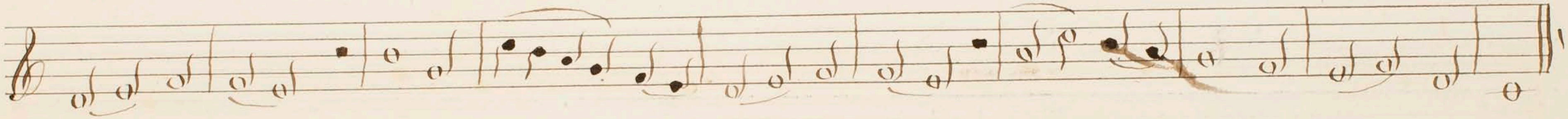
The Sacred Call. 7s.

Devotional

J. Mendel. Berne, Switzerland

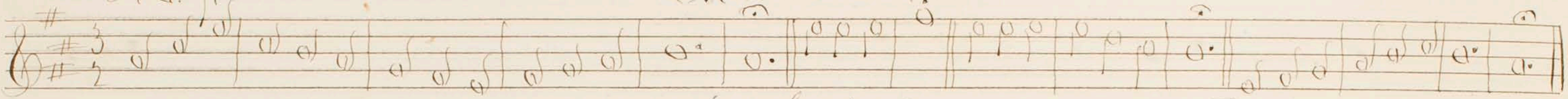


Come saith Jesus sacred voice, Come and make my paths your choice, I will guide you



to your home. Weary pilgrim hither come, Weary pilgrim hither come.

No. 7. Choral P. M.



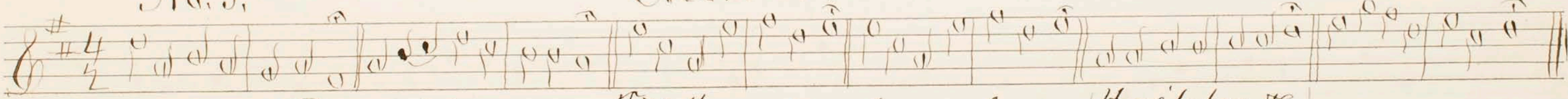
Father. we worship thee throned in thy glory; O hear us, Hear the glad strain. Gushing from our grateful hearts, Praising thy goodness. O hear us.
Father we come to the throne of thy mercy; O hear us; Bow down thine ear. And while our voices we blend, In supplication, O hear us.
Joyous we send forth our loud songs of triumph; O hear us, From thy high heaven, Hear our full chorus of praise, God in thy glory, O hear us

Martyn 7s. 2 Verses

Jesus, lover of my soul, Let me to thy bosom fly, While the billows near me roll, While the tempest still is nigh.

Hide me, O my Savior, hide, Till the storm of life is past. Safe into the haven guide, O receive my soul at last

No. 5. Choral. 7s.

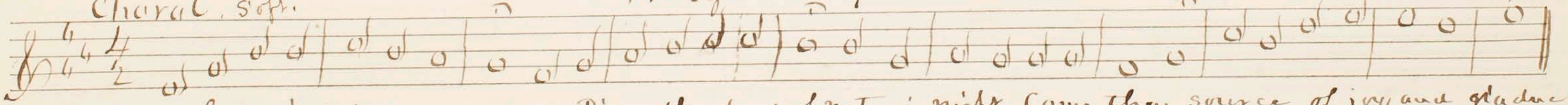


On thy church, O Power divine
Cause thy glorious face to shine - Till the nations from afar
Hail her as the guiding star
Hail her &c.

Till her sons from zone to zone,
Make thy great salvation known.

Weigl 8s & 7s.

Choral. soft.



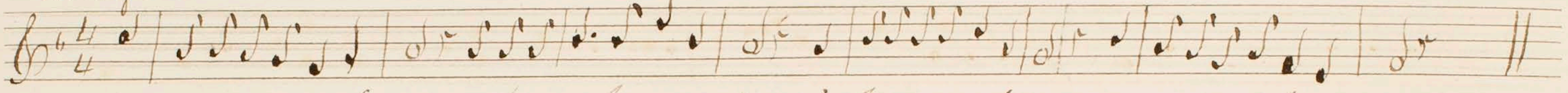
272. Sel.

Holy Ghost! dispel our sadness. Pierce the clouds of nature's night. Come thou source of joy and gladness
Breathe thy life & spread thy light.

Cease ye mourners, cease to languish. O'er the grave of those you love. Pain and death and night & anguish. Enter not the world above.

Old Chant L. M.

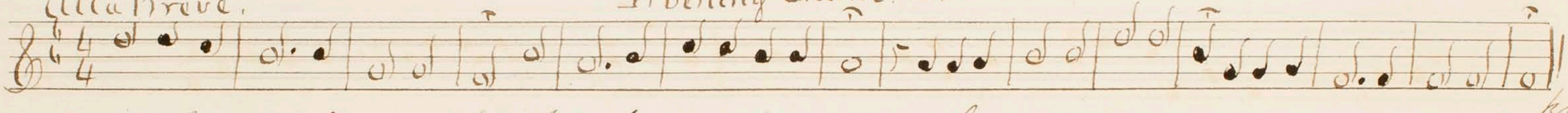
Allegretto.



How vain is all beneath the skies, } How slender all the fondest ties.
How transient every earthly bliss, } That bind us to a world like this.

Evening Chant. L. M.

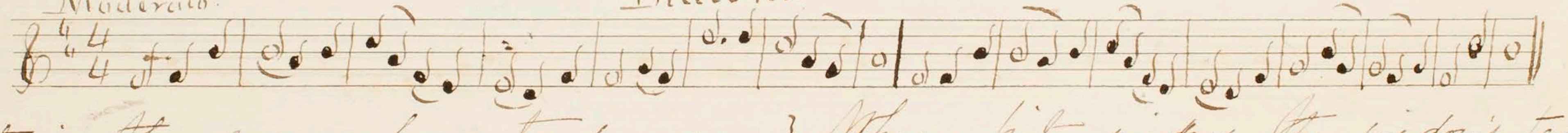
Alla Breve.



Thus far the Lord hath led me on } And every evening shall make known
Thus far his power prolongs my days } Some fresh memorial of his praise.

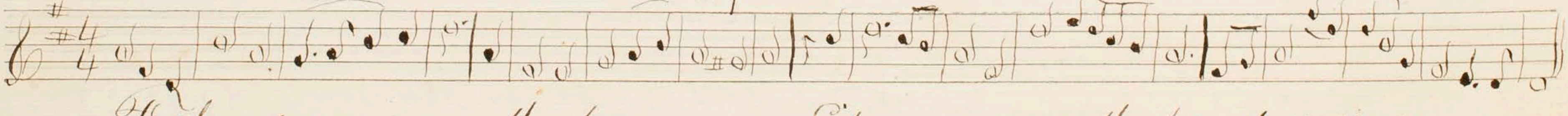
Indiana L. M.

Moderato.



Blest is the man whose tender care } Whose pity wipes the widow's tear,
Relieves the poor in their distress, } Whose hand supports the fatherless.

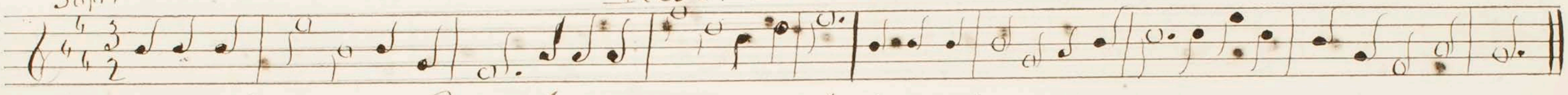
Gilford L. M.



Father of mercies, at the dawn, } Like incense on the breath of morn
I'll pay my early vows to thee } My heartfelt praise to heav'n shall be

Rest. L.M.

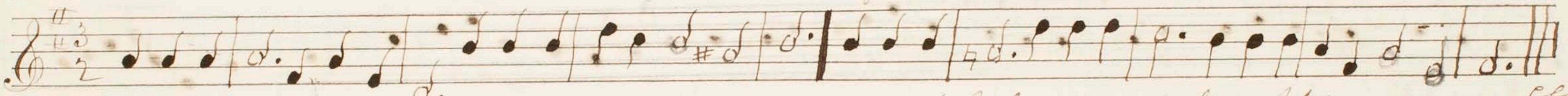
Soft.



Asleep in Jesus; blessed sleep, From which none ever wakes to weep
A calm & undisturbed repose, Unbroken by the last of foes

Armstrong. L.M.

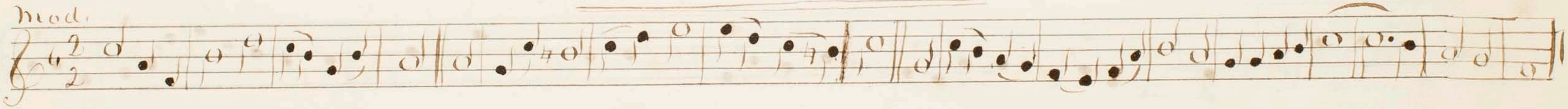
Mod. P.



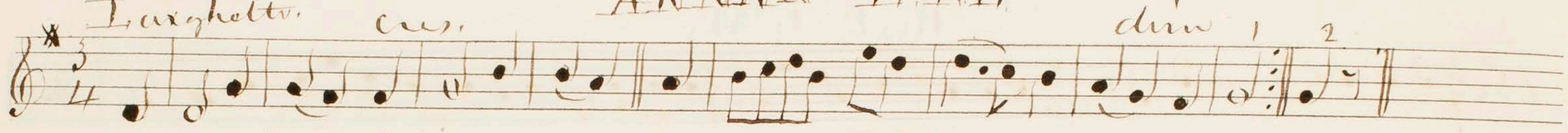
Dear Jesus when, when shall it be
That I no more shall break with thee.
When will this war of passion cease
And I enjoy a lasting peace.

Brenville L.M.

Mod.

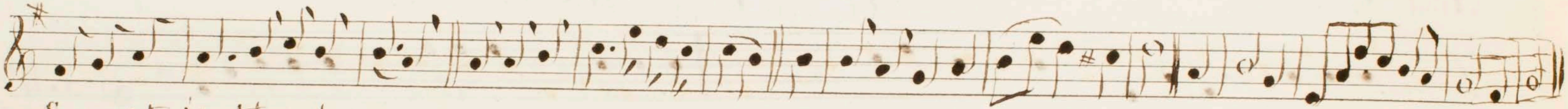


ANNAN L.M.



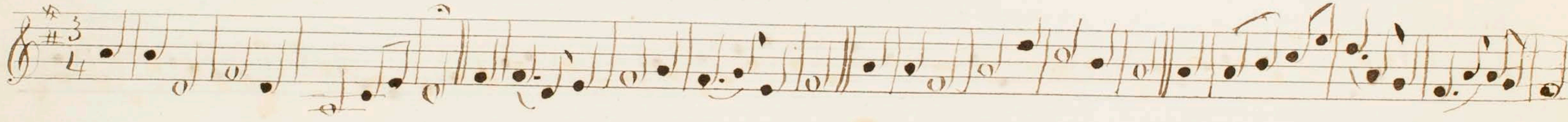
Sweet is the work &c
To show thy love &c.

5 Then shall I hear &c.



V. 2. Sweet is the day
And every power &c.

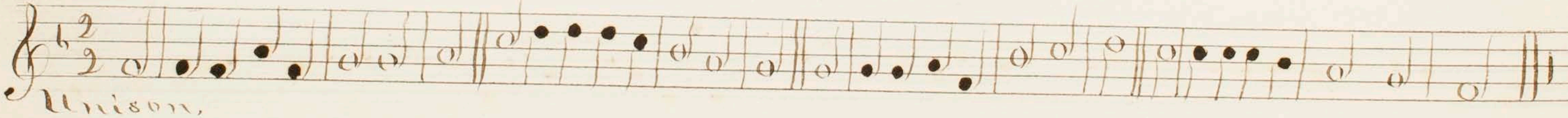
And every power.



BRANFORD L.M.

Chune 48

Allegro

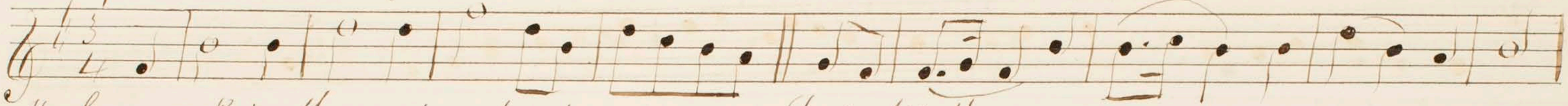


Unison.

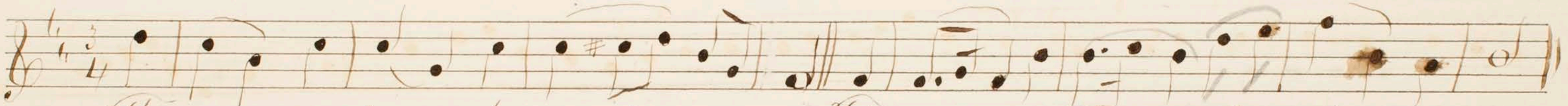
Sel. 195

No. 25. L. M.

Soprano. Cheerful — Beeth n Col. 72



My God, my King thy various praise Shall fill the remnant of my days.

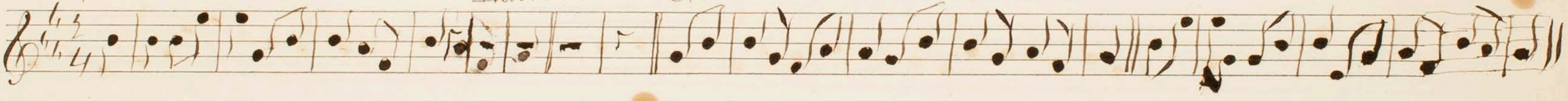


Thy grace employ my humble tongue Till death or glory raise the song

ROXBURY. L. M.

Chime

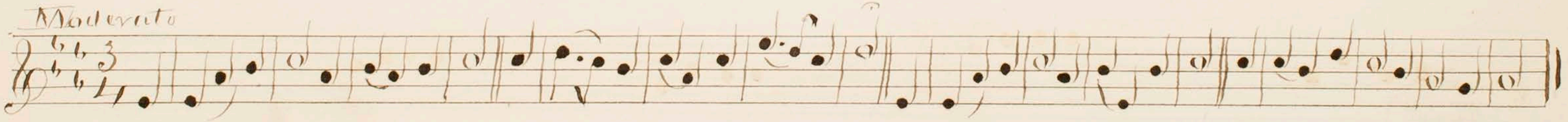
Soprano. — Bass & Tenor. Chorus.



Louvan. L. M.

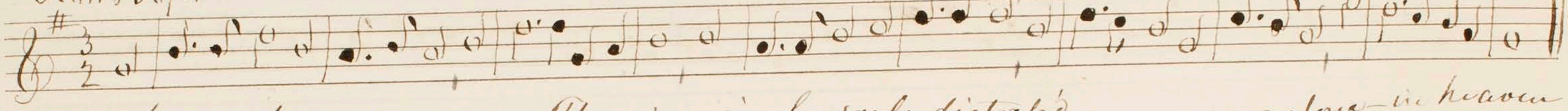
Chime 93

Moderato



Woodland C. M.

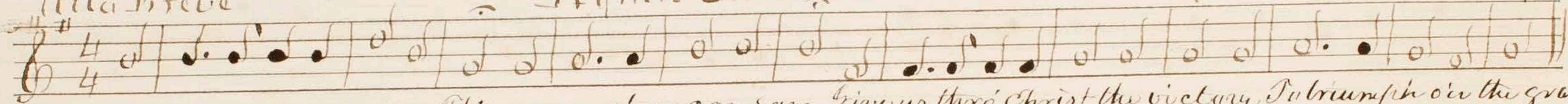
Slow & Soft.



There is an hour of peaceful rest
To mourning wanderers given
There is a joy for souls distress'd
A balm for ev'ry wounded breast
'Tis found alone — in heaven

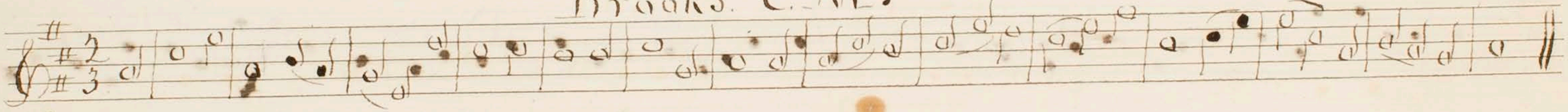
Hymn Chant C. M.

Alla Breve



Lord, let us to our refuge fly, Thine arm alone can save, Give us thro' Christ the victory, To triumph o'er the grave.

Brooks. C. M.

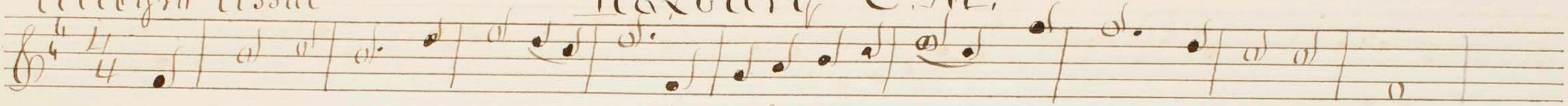


As pants the hart for cooling streams, While heated in the chase
So longs my soul, O God, for thee, And thy refreshing grace

Steady & exact time

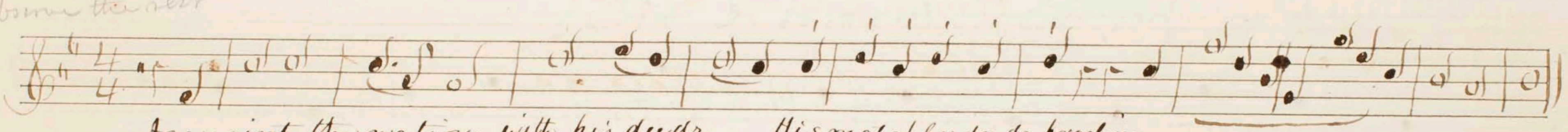
Allegro Assai

Roxbury C.M.



O render thanks & bless the Lord Invoke his sacred name, Invoke his sacred name,

observe the rest



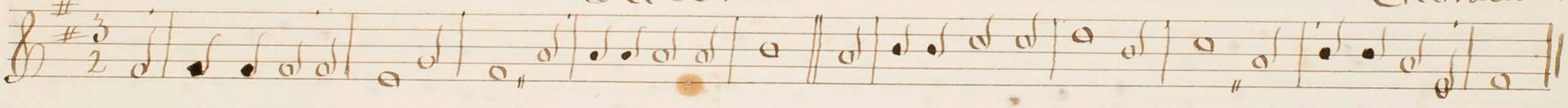
Acquaint the nations with his deeds, His matchless deeds proclaim
His match..... less deeds proclaim

not too fast.

Moderato.

Galena C.M.

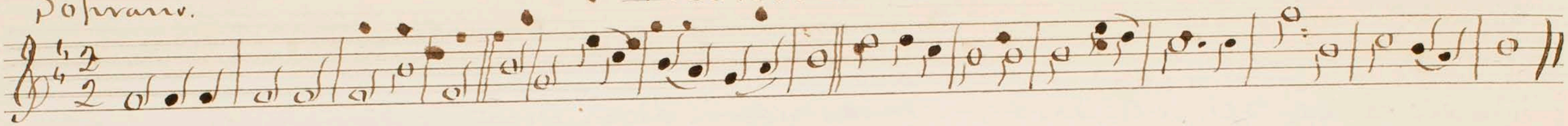
Choralist.



Thou blest Redeemer dying Lamb,, We love to hear of thee,, No music like thy charming name,, Nor half so sweet can be.

Boonville C.M.

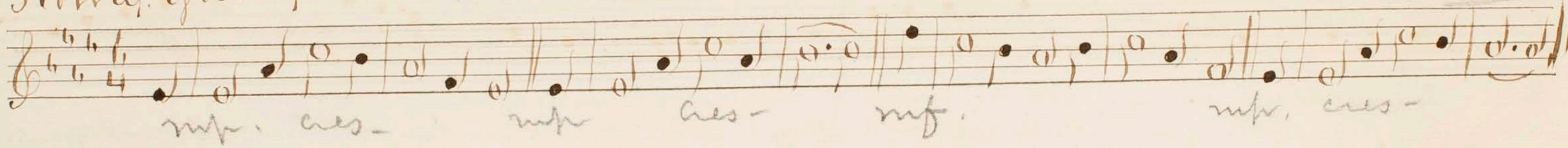
Soprano.



How happy are the souls above, From sin and sorrow free! With Jesus they are now at rest, And all his glory see.

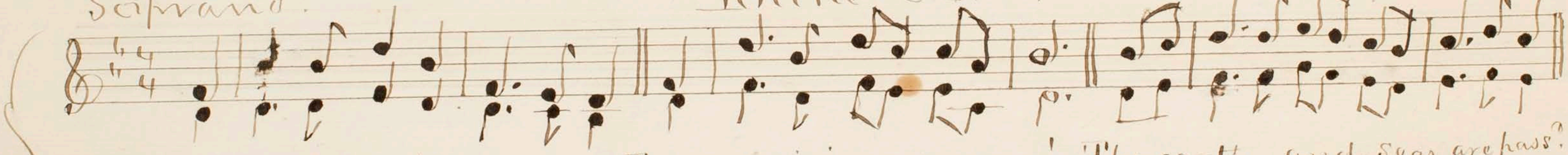
Evan C.M.

Slowly, gently

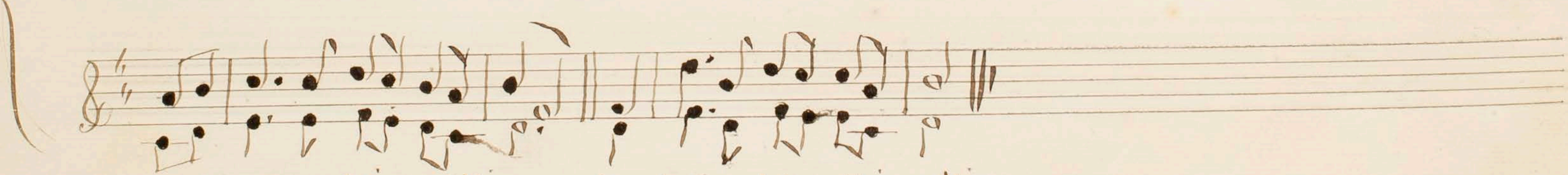


Rhine C.M.

Soprano.



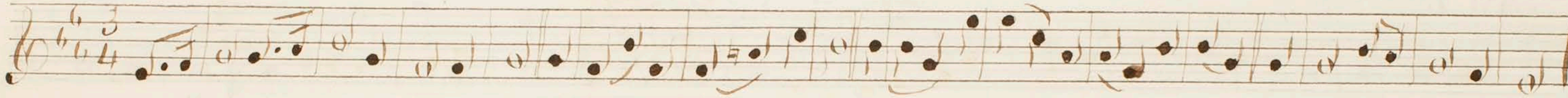
Lo, what a glorious sight appears, To our believing eyes! The earth and seas are pass'd away,



And the old rolling skies. And the old rolling skies.

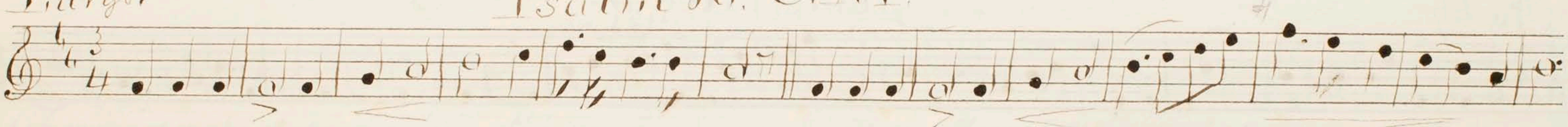
Moderato.

Canada. C. M.



Largo.

Psalm 80. C. M.

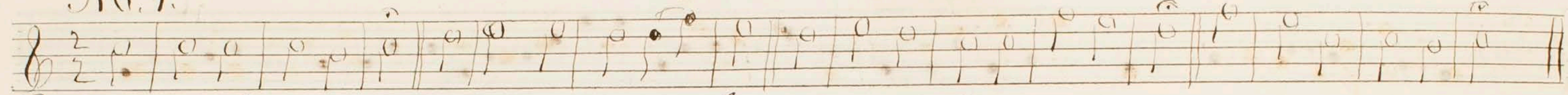


When I pour out my soul in prayer, Do thou O Lord attend; To thy eternal throne of grace, Let my sad cry ascend.

make the quarter & Eighth note of equal length

Choral S.M.

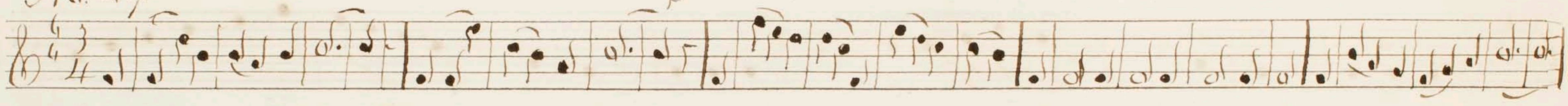
No. 1.



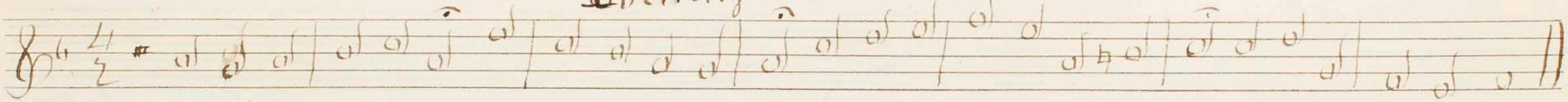
Behold the lofty sky Declares its maker God, And all the starry worlds on high
Proclaims his power abroad

Somerville S.M.

No. 49.

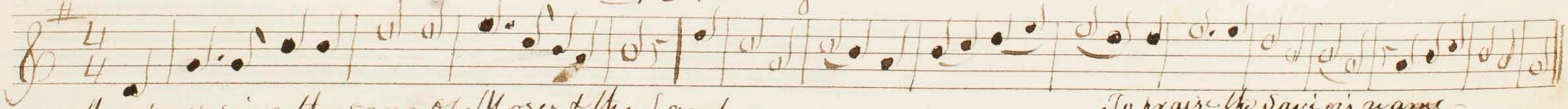


Evening Hour. S.M.



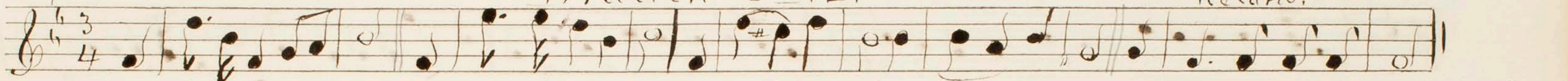
The day is past and gone
The evening shades appear,
O may I ever keep in mind,
The night of death draws near.

Barrington S.M.



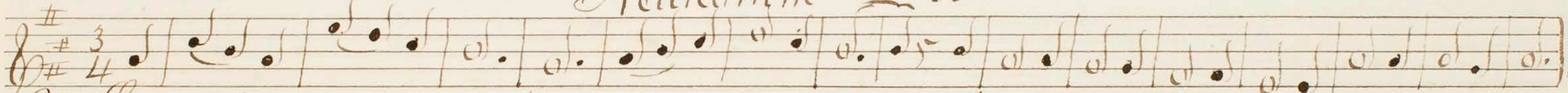
Awake & sing the song of Moses & the Lamb,
Wake ev'ry heart & ev'ry tongue
To praise the Savior's name
To praise &c

Braden S.M.



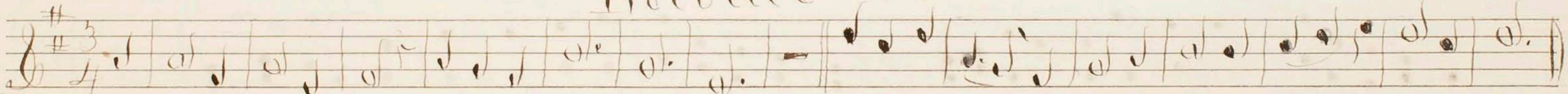
Give glory to the Lord, Who rules the rolling sphere, Submissive at his footstool bow And seek salvation there

Neukomm S.M.



The Lord on high proclaims His godhead from his throne, Mercy & justice are the names By which He will be known

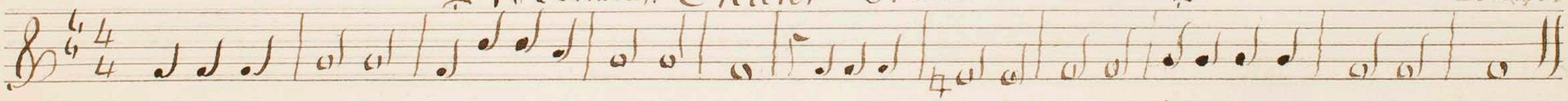
Belville S.M.



Your harps, ye trembling saints, Down from the willows take; Loud to the praise of love divine Bid ev'ry string awake

Williams Chant S.M.

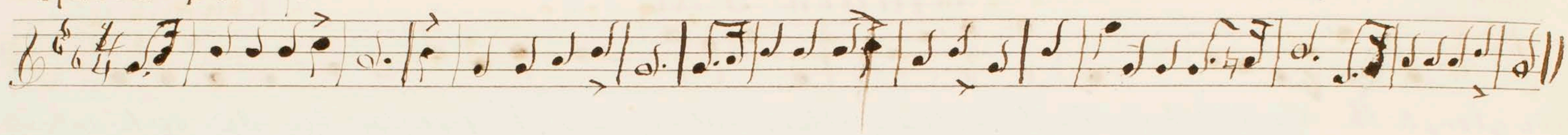
Zeuner



Lord what our ears have heard, Our eyes delighted trace, Thy love in long succession shown, To Zion's chosen race.

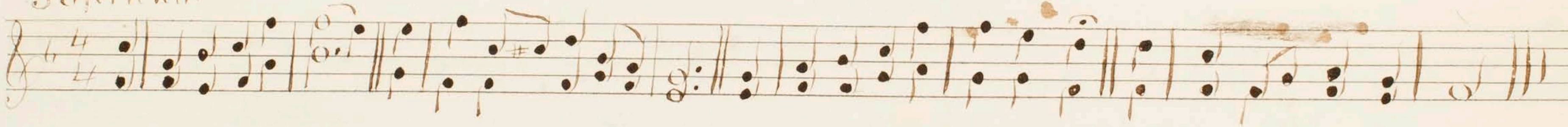
Lane. S. M.

Soprano. Slowly.



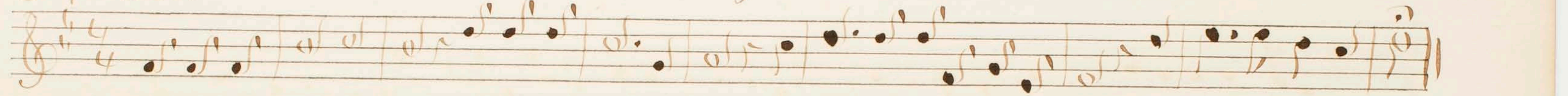
Psalm 44. S. M.

Soprano.



Altenburg S.M.

Soprano

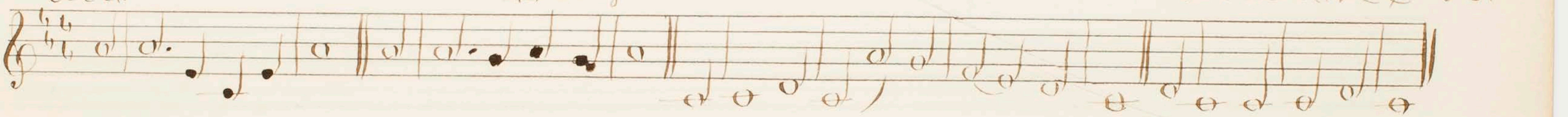


We come with joyful song, To hail this happy morn,
Glad tidings from an Angels tongue,
This day is Jesus born,

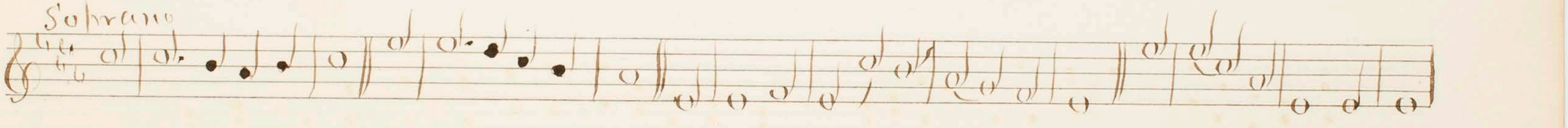
Leighton S.M.

Alto

Greatorex 83.

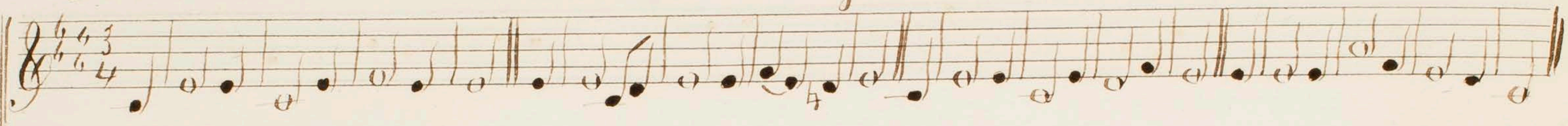


Soprano



Willington. L.M

alto.



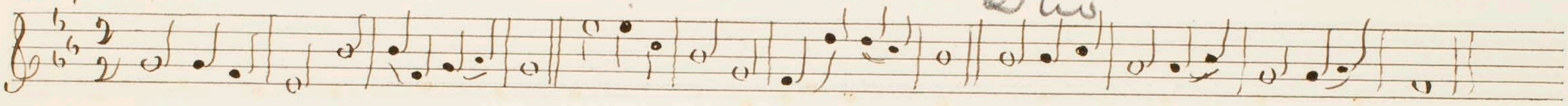
Thy presence Lord hath me supplied, Thou my right hand support dost give, Thou first shalt with counsel guide, and then to glory me recieve,

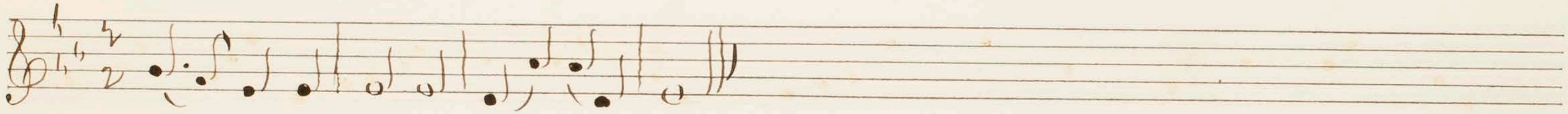
Soprano

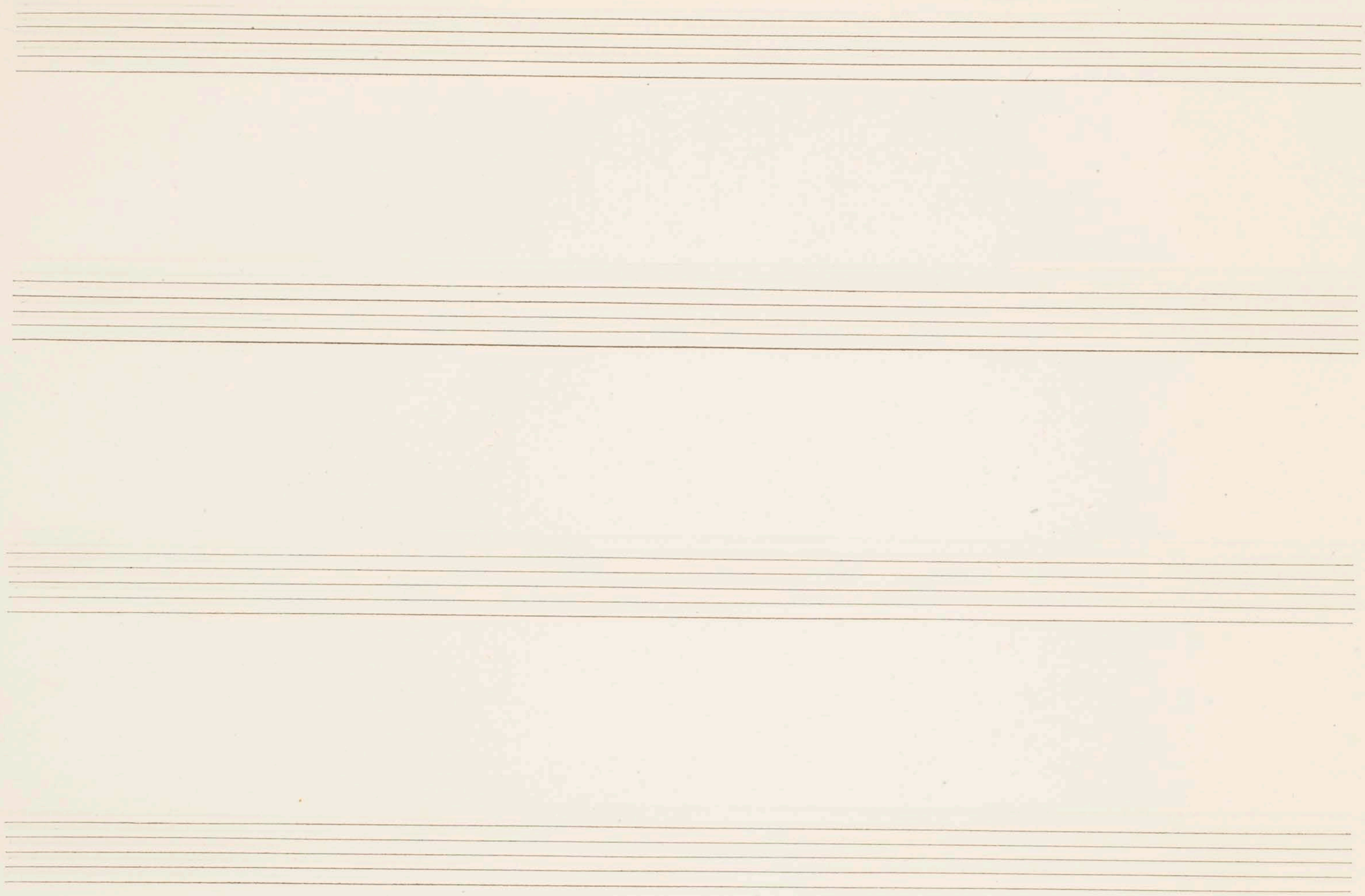
Soprano

Bera I. M.

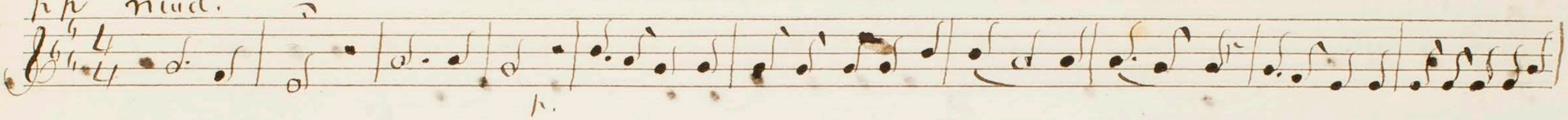
Duo



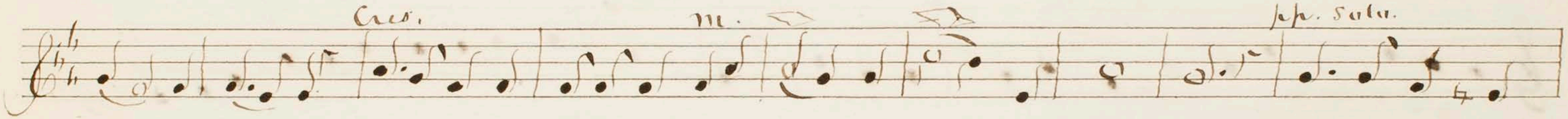




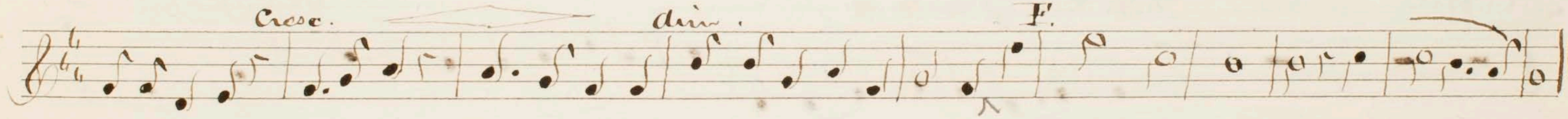
Holiness Becometh Thine House.



Ho-li-ness, ho-li-ness holiness becometh thine house, O Lord, for ever. Holiness becometh thine house. O-



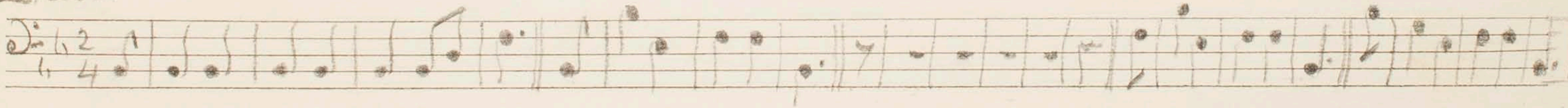
Lord for ev-er. Holiness becometh thine house, O Lord, O Lord for ev-er- Holiness be-



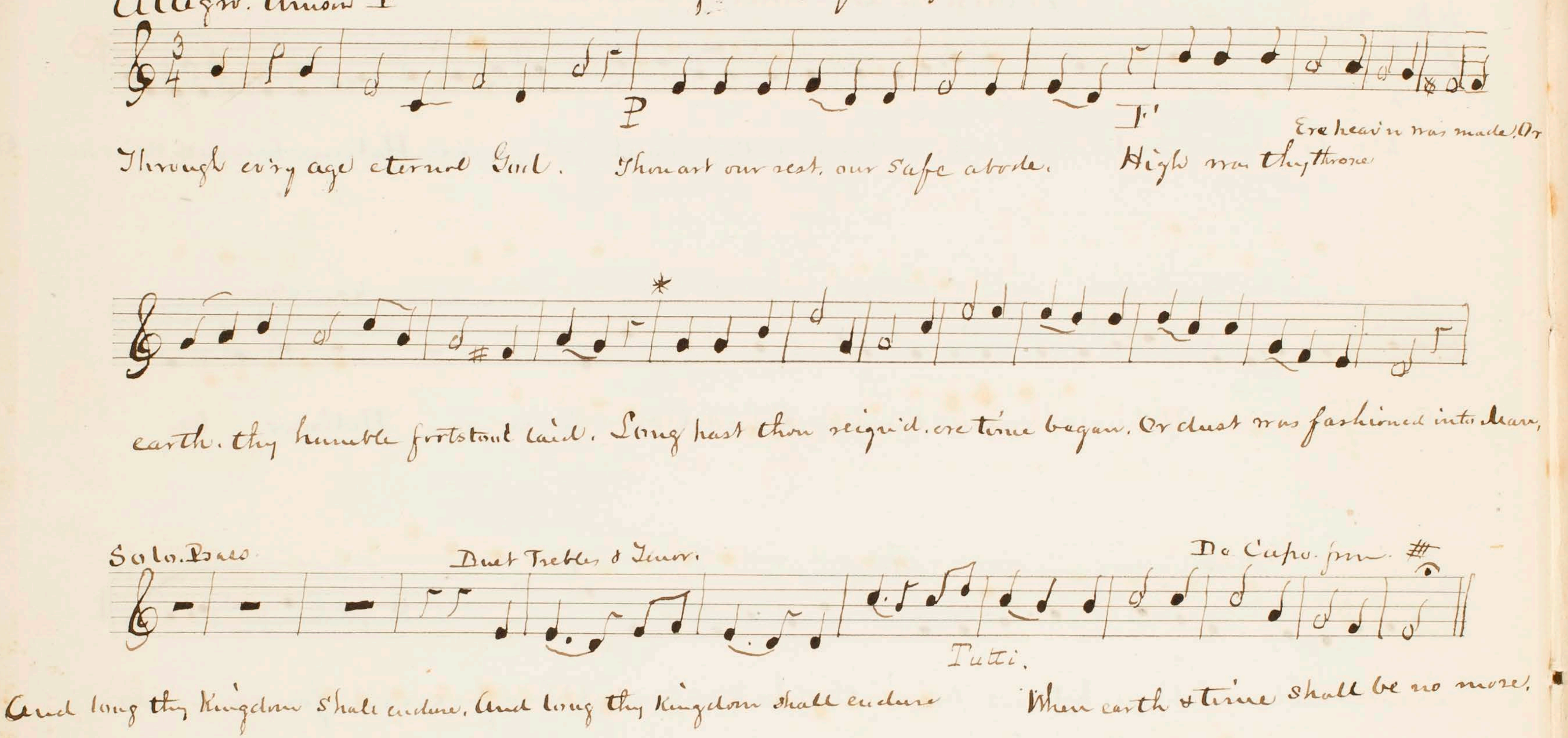
cometh thine house, holiness, holiness becometh thine house for ever, ^ O Lord for ever. for ev .... er.

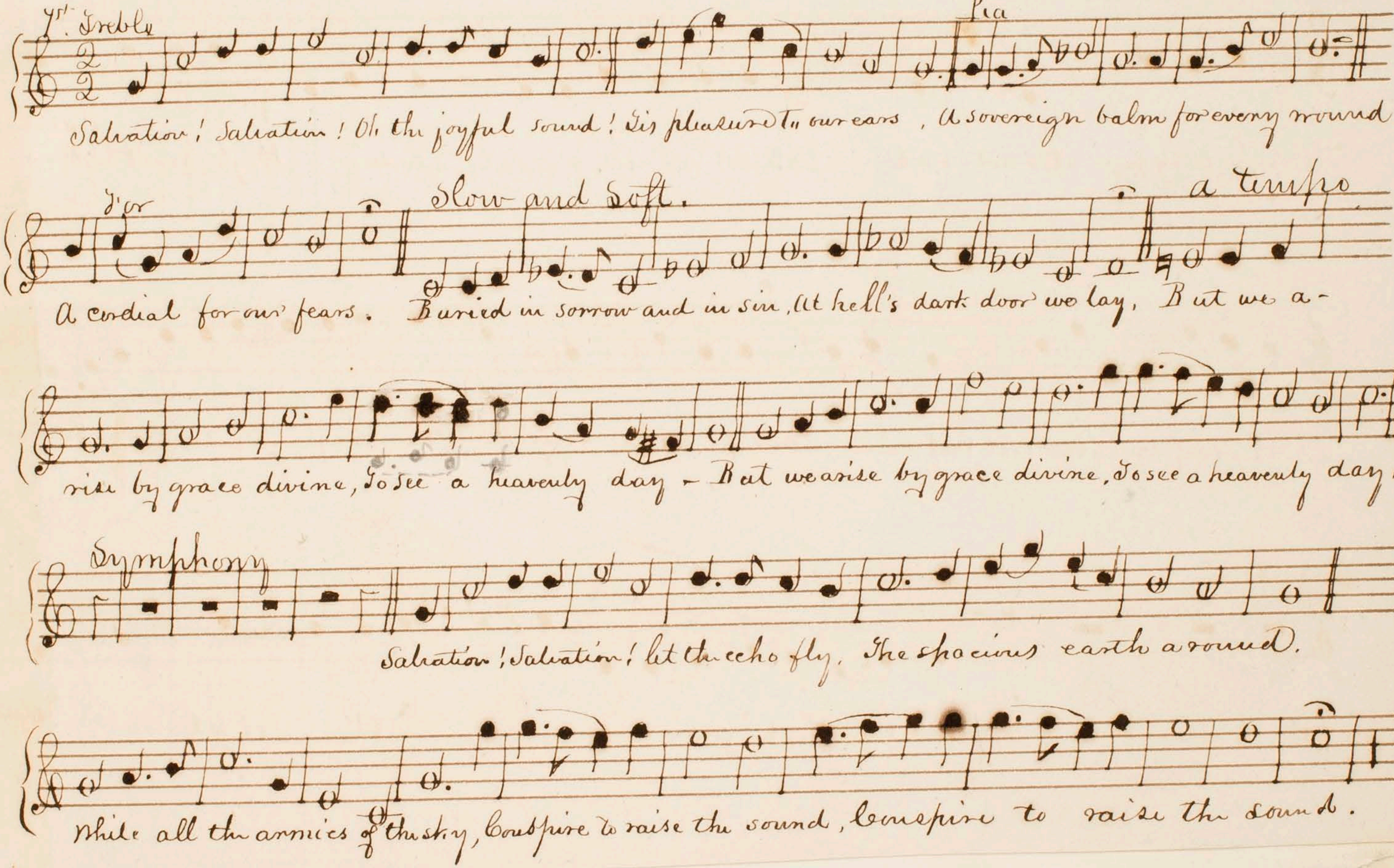
Lewnel. C.M.

Bass.



Through Ev'ry Age.




1st. Treble
Pia
Salvation! Salvation! Oh the joyful sound! Tis pleasure to our ears, A sovereign balm for every wound,
Slow and Soft.
a Tempo
A cordial for our fears. Buried in sorrow and in sin, At hell's dark door we lay, But we a-
rise by grace divine, To see a heavenly day – But we arise by grace divine, To see a heavenly day.
Symphony
Salvation! Salvation! let the echo fly, The spacious earth around.
While all the armies of the sky, Conspire to raise the sound, Conspire to raise the sound.